



# Democratic Pioneer.



TUESDAY MORNING, Nov. 7, 1854

**Our carrier** being sick, any of our Town subscribers who may be neglected will please notify us of the fact.

**The Hon. H. M. Shaw** will please accept our thanks for a copy of the eighth annual report of the Board of Regents of the Smithsonian Institution, showing the operations, expenditures, and condition of the Institution up to January 1, 1854, and the proceedings of the Board up to July 8, 1854.

**We** are in receipt of Graham's Magazine for December, which comes to us charged as usual with a full freight of varied and attractive matter.—Fashion Plates, Engravings, and Illustrations, grave and comic. Published in Philadelphia, at \$3 per annum.

**MAMMOTH EGG PLANT.**—We were shown last week, by the Rev. E. M. Forbes, the largest specimen of vegetable Egg Plant we ever saw. It measured two full feet in circumference, and we think will defy all competition in size. It was grown upon the farm of Josiah Colins, Esq., of Washington county.

**At** the late Agricultural Fair at Norfolk, the annual address was delivered by Dr. Francis Mallory. Addresses were also delivered by Ex-President Tyler and Col. W. W. Taliaferro. Col. E. H. Herbert, of Prince Anne county, was elected President of the Society. Col. H. took the premium for the best cultivated farm in his county, besides many other premiums for Stock, &c. We know him to be a most energetic and skilful farmer.

## HANDSOME PRESENT.

We are indebted to Mr. Joseph R. Small, Norfolk, for an elegant Lamp, beautifully decked off with globe, drops, &c. By its assistance, we hope to shed more editorial light upon the subjects which we may have occasion to discuss from time to time.

**Mr. S.'s "Depot"** will be found well worthy a call by persons visiting Norfolk—embracing as it does every article in the Tin, Copper and Stove line, together with a great variety of other articles, such as Lamps, Oil, Bathing Apparatus, Water Cans, Foot Tubs, &c., &c., all of which will be cheerfully exhibited by the polite and urbane proprietor. We commend him to the patronage of those who may be in want of anything in his line.

## NEW BOOKS.

From Messrs. Vickery & Griffith, Norfolk, we have received—

**"THE ELEMENTS OF INTELLECTUAL PLEASANTNESS,"** by Francis Wayland, President of Brown University, and Professor of Moral and Intellectual Philosophy. This is a book displaying much learning and profound research.

**"COURSE OF COMPOSITION AND RHETORIC,"** by G. P. Quackenbos, A. M. This book will be found a valuable aid to the student who desires to acquaint himself with the structure and character of our language.

**"ISABEL CARROLTON, A RETROSPECT,"** by Kneller Glenn. A very interesting romance.

We were lately shown a full sett of counting house books gotten up at the enterprising establishment of Messrs. V. & G., and which commanded universal admiration at the late Norfolk Agricultural Fair. We do not hesitate to express the confident belief that they are fully equal in elegance and finish to anything that can be gotten up in the Northern houses.

**THANKSGIVING.**—His excellency, Gov. Reid, has issued his Proclamation setting apart Thursday, 23d of November, as a day of solemn and public Thanksgiving, and recommending that all secular employments be suspended; that Ministers of the Gospel of the respective denominations assemble their congregations for public worship; that the People of the State unite in giving thanks to Almighty God for past blessings, and supplicate a continuance of his goodness and mercy, especially for the advancement of virtue and religion, and for the perpetuity of civil and religious liberty.

**A GREAT QUILT.**—The Wheeling Intelligencer has been furnished with an account of a quilt made by Miss Magdalene Miller, of Fish Creek, Va., containing 7,013 pieces in the middle, 1,756 in the border, and 2,500 yards of bosc.

**DIVIDEND.**—The Cape Fear, (N. C.) Bank has declared a semi-annual dividend of five per cent.

**The majority against a Prohibition Liquor Law in Pennsylvania, at the recent election, was 5,168.**

**ASSISTANT STATE GEOLOGIST.**—The Standard states that Dr. J. F. Tompkins, Editor of the Farmer's Journal, has been appointed Assistant to Prof. Emmons in the Agricultural and Geological Survey of the State, now going forward, in place of Dr. McCloskey of Chatham, resigned.

## THE LEGISLATURE.

This body will assemble in Raleigh in a very few weeks, and much speculation is indulged in as to what will probably be the result of its labors. Various and responsible duties will be devolved upon it, and a deep interest is very naturally felt as to how their legislative responsibilities will be met. The Democratic party are largely in the ascendency, and their constituents have a right to expect at their hands such action as will advance the interest of the State and party. There will be two Senatorships to fill, and probably several Superior Court Judges to elect, besides ordinary domestic legislation.

The subject of the Senatorships is being pretty actively canvassed throughout the State, both by the press and individuals. These offices legitimately belong to the Democratic party—not by any prescriptive right, but because the voice of the people has declared itself in that behalf, and that voice should not be trifled with or disregarded. In the late contest, the two parties were fairly arrayed against each other. The Democracy went into the fight upon their ancient principles, and came out victorious; and, according to the practice of all parties, they are entitled to whatever political advantages may flow from their triumph.

It will therefore become the duty of the Legislature to elect two sound, consistent and reliable Democrats to the United States Senate, thus giving efficacy to the popular will as expressed at the polls. The names of a number of "good and true" men have been suggested in connection with these high offices—Judge Ruffin, Secretary Dobbin, Gov. Reid, Mr. Craigie, Col. Biggs, Mr. Clingman, and others; and the claims of some of them are being urged with considerable warmth.

It is but natural that men should have their personal preferences, and should desire to see those preferences successful. We have no objection to this. We have our preferences. But individual preferences should never be permitted to interfere with the good of the party. They should never be set up in opposition to the will of the mass of the party, but should be made subservient to that will. The wishes of each individual cannot, of course, be gratified, and it is the duty of every true patriot to lay his personal feelings as a sacrifice upon the altar of a common cause, in which all are alike interested. This, and this alone, can secure the concert, harmony and success of the party.

For ourself, while we have our preferences, we desire the advancement of our cause more than the advancement of men. We acknowledge the right of no man to office. The offices belong to the party, and should be dispensed according to its sovereign will. Those who have battled manfully in our cause and rendered it good service, need not fear that they will be overlooked or forgotten. Their services, qualifications and merits will doubtless be duly considered.

What, then, is the clear duty of the Democratic party in the ensuing Legislature? To settle the question of the Senatorships among themselves in caucus, before going into an election. Let the friends of each aspirant present the claims of his favorite there. Let there be a fair, open and frank interchange of sentiments and opinions among themselves; and when the vote is taken, let each one cheerfully and cordially acquiesce in the decision of the majority.

In these pages I have given a true history of my many adventures, and the numerous enterprises in which I have been engaged.

Those who peruse this volume will see that my career has been truly a chequered one. I have been a farmer's boy, a merchant, a clerk and a manager, a showman and a president. I have been in jails and in palaces, have known poverty and abundance; have traveled over a large portion of two continents: have encountered all varieties of men, have seen every phase of human character; and I have on several occasions been in imminent personal peril.

In all this I have had some sad experience, but on the whole, my life has been a merry one. I have looked chiefly on the bright side of things and from the various anecdotes with which this volume is interspersed, some of my readers may think I have inclined too much to the ludicrous.

For this an explanation may be presented to the Legislature, and there let them be confirmed without wrangling and disputes. By this means, all obstacles will be easily overcome.

Every true Democrat remembers with mortification and regret the disreputable scenes enacted during the session of the last Legislature. They well remember that the will of the great mass of the party was thwarted by the defection of a few recusant members of the party, whose selfishness was greater than their patriotism; and that by this means the regular nominee of the party—the Hon. James C. Dobbin—was unjustly kept out of a seat in the United States Senate. But the position of affairs is now changed.

When we had but a nominal majority; now we have an actual and overwhelming majority of twenty on joint ballot. There will be no excuse now for a failure. There is a clear field for operations; and the people will not submit to be trifled with. They have done their part. After an earnest contest, they have returned a clear Democratic majority to the Legislature—and it is expected that that majority that they will promptly and faithfully reflect the popular will.

However, we do not anticipate any difficulty. There is too much good sense and patriotism in the Democracy of the Legislature to permit them to betray the interests of the party into the hands of the enemy. We trust that union, harmony and concession will prevail in their councils, and that all will go smoothly and prosperously with them.

**ROWAN AND DAVIS ELECTION.**—We are learning to save (says the Standard) that Chas. F. Fisher, Esq., dem., has been elected to the Senate from Rowan and Davie, in place of Mr. Lillington, deceased. Mr. Fisher's majority in Rowan was about one hundred, and he was ahead of Mr. Partee at Mocksville, Davie. His election is conceded, though the full returns are not at hand.

Mr. Fisher is a gentleman of fine intellect and most respectable attainments, and a devoted friend of internal improvements. He will make a useful and reliable representative. The interests of his constituents will be in every respect safe in his hands.

**The majority against a Prohibition Liquor Law in Pennsylvania, at the recent election, was 5,168.**

**ASSISTANT STATE GEOLOGIST.**—The Standard states that Dr. J. F. Tompkins, Editor of the Farmer's Journal, has been appointed Assistant to Prof. Emmons in the Agricultural and Geological Survey of the State, now going forward, in place of Dr. McCloskey of Chatham, resigned.

## AN EXPRESSIVE BUT SILENT TRUTH.

At this moment (says the Union) when the combined fanaticisms of the day, operating under the auspices of a secret organization, are conducting a successful crusade alike against the rights of the States and the civil and religious rights of individuals, the silence of the *whig leaders* is full of painful meaning. Where now is General Scott, who, in 1852, flattered the so-called "foreign voters," exhausting his vocabulary of compliments to the "rich Irish brogue" and the "sweet German accent?" These citizens are now in peril; they want friends; they are assailed, and need defenders. In this, the hour of their extremity, however, the hero of Lundy's Lane is as silent as the grave. There is not a word from Wm. M. Meredith—not a word from Wm. M. Meredith—not a word from Reverdy Johnson—Mr. Fillmore preserves his usual stolid silence; and the ordinary observer would suppose that the *whig leaders* were dead, not sleeping, from their apparent indifference at a time so full of interest as the present.

It was rumored that a vast army was in the rear of Selasstopol, and about marching to reinforce Menschikoff, in addition to those already arrived. The commander was represented in better spirits and buoyed with the hope of maintaining his position. He has, however, determined that the city shall be reduced to ashes rather than it should fall into the hands and occupancy of the allies. Orders have been issued to give battle to the very last.

Omar Pacha had gone to Crimea to attend a Council of war, and it was expected his entire army would be dispatched to Crimea.

A report was again circulated in Paris, Vienna and London, simultaneously, that Sebastopol were rather indifferent, and not much in decline. The very latest despatches state that the bombardment by the allies of Sebastopol had commenced with only two pieces of artillery. No great headway had been made. The Russians were holding out manfully and defending the place with wonderful courage. Menschikoff had been largely re-inforced, which give his army renewed spirits and they were prepared for a desperate defense.

It was rumored that a vast army was in the rear of Selasstopol, and about marching to reinforce Menschikoff, in addition to those already arrived. The commander was represented in better spirits and buoyed with the hope of maintaining his position. He has, however, determined that the city shall be reduced to ashes rather than it should fall into the hands and occupancy of the allies. Orders have been issued to give battle to the very last.

Omar Pacha had gone to Crimea to attend a Council of war, and it was expected his entire army would be dispatched to Crimea.

A report was again circulated in Paris, Vienna and London, simultaneously, that Sebastopol were rather indifferent, and not much in decline. The very latest despatches state that the bombardment by the allies of Sebastopol had commenced with only two pieces of artillery. No great headway had been made. The Russians were holding out manfully and defending the place with wonderful courage. Menschikoff had been largely re-inforced, which give his army renewed spirits and they were prepared for a desperate defense.

It was rumored that a vast army was in the rear of Selasstopol, and about marching to reinforce Menschikoff, in addition to those already arrived. The commander was represented in better spirits and buoyed with the hope of maintaining his position. He has, however, determined that the city shall be reduced to ashes rather than it should fall into the hands and occupancy of the allies. Orders have been issued to give battle to the very last.

Omar Pacha had gone to Crimea to attend a Council of war, and it was expected his entire army would be dispatched to Crimea.

A report was again circulated in Paris, Vienna and London, simultaneously, that Sebastopol were rather indifferent, and not much in decline. The very latest despatches state that the bombardment by the allies of Sebastopol had commenced with only two pieces of artillery. No great headway had been made. The Russians were holding out manfully and defending the place with wonderful courage. Menschikoff had been largely re-inforced, which give his army renewed spirits and they were prepared for a desperate defense.

It was rumored that a vast army was in the rear of Selasstopol, and about marching to reinforce Menschikoff, in addition to those already arrived. The commander was represented in better spirits and buoyed with the hope of maintaining his position. He has, however, determined that the city shall be reduced to ashes rather than it should fall into the hands and occupancy of the allies. Orders have been issued to give battle to the very last.

Omar Pacha had gone to Crimea to attend a Council of war, and it was expected his entire army would be dispatched to Crimea.

A report was again circulated in Paris, Vienna and London, simultaneously, that Sebastopol were rather indifferent, and not much in decline. The very latest despatches state that the bombardment by the allies of Sebastopol had commenced with only two pieces of artillery. No great headway had been made. The Russians were holding out manfully and defending the place with wonderful courage. Menschikoff had been largely re-inforced, which give his army renewed spirits and they were prepared for a desperate defense.

It was rumored that a vast army was in the rear of Selasstopol, and about marching to reinforce Menschikoff, in addition to those already arrived. The commander was represented in better spirits and buoyed with the hope of maintaining his position. He has, however, determined that the city shall be reduced to ashes rather than it should fall into the hands and occupancy of the allies. Orders have been issued to give battle to the very last.

Omar Pacha had gone to Crimea to attend a Council of war, and it was expected his entire army would be dispatched to Crimea.

A report was again circulated in Paris, Vienna and London, simultaneously, that Sebastopol were rather indifferent, and not much in decline. The very latest despatches state that the bombardment by the allies of Sebastopol had commenced with only two pieces of artillery. No great headway had been made. The Russians were holding out manfully and defending the place with wonderful courage. Menschikoff had been largely re-inforced, which give his army renewed spirits and they were prepared for a desperate defense.

It was rumored that a vast army was in the rear of Selasstopol, and about marching to reinforce Menschikoff, in addition to those already arrived. The commander was represented in better spirits and buoyed with the hope of maintaining his position. He has, however, determined that the city shall be reduced to ashes rather than it should fall into the hands and occupancy of the allies. Orders have been issued to give battle to the very last.

Omar Pacha had gone to Crimea to attend a Council of war, and it was expected his entire army would be dispatched to Crimea.

A report was again circulated in Paris, Vienna and London, simultaneously, that Sebastopol were rather indifferent, and not much in decline. The very latest despatches state that the bombardment by the allies of Sebastopol had commenced with only two pieces of artillery. No great headway had been made. The Russians were holding out manfully and defending the place with wonderful courage. Menschikoff had been largely re-inforced, which give his army renewed spirits and they were prepared for a desperate defense.

It was rumored that a vast army was in the rear of Selasstopol, and about marching to reinforce Menschikoff, in addition to those already arrived. The commander was represented in better spirits and buoyed with the hope of maintaining his position. He has, however, determined that the city shall be reduced to ashes rather than it should fall into the hands and occupancy of the allies. Orders have been issued to give battle to the very last.

Omar Pacha had gone to Crimea to attend a Council of war, and it was expected his entire army would be dispatched to Crimea.

A report was again circulated in Paris, Vienna and London, simultaneously, that Sebastopol were rather indifferent, and not much in decline. The very latest despatches state that the bombardment by the allies of Sebastopol had commenced with only two pieces of artillery. No great headway had been made. The Russians were holding out manfully and defending the place with wonderful courage. Menschikoff had been largely re-inforced, which give his army renewed spirits and they were prepared for a desperate defense.

It was rumored that a vast army was in the rear of Selasstopol, and about marching to reinforce Menschikoff, in addition to those already arrived. The commander was represented in better spirits and buoyed with the hope of maintaining his position. He has, however, determined that the city shall be reduced to ashes rather than it should fall into the hands and occupancy of the allies. Orders have been issued to give battle to the very last.

Omar Pacha had gone to Crimea to attend a Council of war, and it was expected his entire army would be dispatched to Crimea.

A report was again circulated in Paris, Vienna and London, simultaneously, that Sebastopol were rather indifferent, and not much in decline. The very latest despatches state that the bombardment by the allies of Sebastopol had commenced with only two pieces of artillery. No great headway had been made. The Russians were holding out manfully and defending the place with wonderful courage. Menschikoff had been largely re-inforced, which give his army renewed spirits and they were prepared for a desperate defense.

It was rumored that a vast army was in the rear of Selasstopol, and about marching to reinforce Menschikoff, in addition to those already arrived. The commander was represented in better spirits and buoyed with the hope of maintaining his position. He has, however, determined that the city shall be reduced to ashes rather than it should fall into the hands and occupancy of the allies. Orders have been issued to give battle to the very last.

Omar Pacha had gone to Crimea to attend a Council of war, and it was expected his entire army would be dispatched to Crimea.

A report was again circulated in Paris, Vienna and London, simultaneously, that Sebastopol were rather indifferent, and not much in decline. The very latest despatches state that the bombardment by the allies of Sebastopol had commenced with only two pieces of artillery. No great headway had been made. The Russians were holding out manfully and defending the place with wonderful courage. Menschikoff had been largely re-inforced, which give his army renewed spirits and they were prepared for a desperate defense.

It was rumored that a vast army was in the rear of Selasstopol, and about marching to reinforce Menschikoff, in addition to those already arrived. The commander was represented in better spirits and buoyed with the hope of maintaining his position. He has, however, determined that the city shall be reduced to ashes rather than it should fall into the hands and occupancy of the allies. Orders have been issued to give battle to the very last.

Omar Pacha had gone to Crimea to attend a Council of war, and it was expected his entire army would be dispatched to Crimea.

A report was again circulated in Paris, Vienna and London, simultaneously, that Sebastopol were rather indifferent, and not much in decline. The very latest despatches state that the bombardment by the allies of Sebastopol had commenced with only two pieces of artillery. No great headway had been made. The Russians were holding out manfully and defending the place with wonderful courage. Menschikoff had been largely re-inforced, which give his army renewed spirits and they were prepared for a desperate defense.

It was rumored that a vast army was in the rear of Selasstopol, and about marching to reinforce Menschikoff, in addition to those already arrived. The commander was represented in better spirits and buoyed with the hope of maintaining his position. He has, however, determined that the city shall be reduced to ashes rather than it should fall into the hands and occupancy of the allies. Orders have been issued to give battle to the very last.

Omar Pacha had gone to Crimea to attend a Council of war, and it was expected his entire army would be dispatched to Crimea.

A report was again circulated in Paris, Vienna and London, simultaneously, that Sebastopol were rather indifferent, and not much in decline. The very latest despatches state that the bombardment by the allies of Sebastopol had commenced with only two pieces of artillery. No great headway had been made. The Russians were holding out manfully and defending the place with wonderful courage. Menschikoff had been largely re-inforced, which give his army renewed spirits and they were prepared for a desperate defense.

It was rumored that a vast army was in the rear of Selasstopol, and about marching to reinforce Menschikoff, in addition to those already arrived. The commander was represented in better spirits and buoyed with the hope of maintaining his position. He has, however, determined that the city shall be reduced to ashes rather than it should fall into the hands and occupancy of the allies. Orders have been issued to give battle to the very last.



POET'S CORNER.  
FOR SMALL-SIZED LADIES.

In a little precious stone,  
What splendor meets the eyes!  
In a little lump of sugar  
How much of sweetness lies!  
So, in a little woman,  
Love grows, multiplies;  
You recollect the proverb says—  
A word unto the wise.

A pepper-corn is very small,  
But seasons every dinner  
More than all other condiments.  
Although 'tis sprinkled thinner;  
Just so a little woman is,  
If love will let you win her;  
There's not a joy in all the world  
You will not find within her.

And as within the little rose  
You find the richest dyes,  
And a little grain of gold  
Much price and value lies;  
As from a little balsam  
Much odor doth arise,  
So in a little woman  
There's a taste of Paradise.

The sky-lark and the nightingale,  
Though small and light of wing,  
Yet warble sweeter in the grove  
Than all the birds that sing;  
And so a little woman,

Though a very little thing,  
Is sweeter than all other sweets;  
E'en flowers that bloom in spring.

GENERAL SELECTIONS.

From the Belle Assemblee.  
AN IRISH STORY.

Some time ago I was pleasantly surprised by receiving a visit from Harry Stanley, an old and valued friend of mine, who owns a noble plantation some ten miles distant from my residence. He had ridden across, as country-folks often do, not so much because of any particular business he had with me, as to have a chat about old times, and the crops, and politics, and those lesser matters of common interest to both. We fell into a social confab, and when the newer topics of the day were exhausted, Harry strolled with me around the farm. Having extended our walk across the fields, we took to the hills beyond, and at length seated ourselves beneath a fine old chestnut-tree, from whence there was a noble prospect of the surrounding country. Taking a cigar from a case he was accustomed to carry in his pocket, my friend proceeded leisurely to light it; and when this feat was accomplished, and a few whiffs had been taken in silence, all at once, any to my great surprise, he suddenly broke out with, 'I say, Urban, do you know anything of one Peter Mulrooney?'

'Why do you ask?' said I.  
'Oh, nothing; only he claims you as a warm friend of his, and referred me to your respectable self for his character. I will tell you a story about him.'

Some days after I had hired him a colt, of no great value, looking rather sluggish and heavy, I thought I would test Master Peter's usefulness about the stables, so I sent for him to come to the house. 'Peter,' said I, 'do you think I could trust you to give the black filly a warm mash this evening?' As he stared at me for a minute or two without replying, I repeated the question.

'Is it a mash, sir? Sure I'd like to be plasin' yer honor, any way, an' that's no lie.'

As he spoke, however, I fancied I saw a strange sort of puzzled expression fit across his face; but, taking it for granted he knew what I meant, I paid, at the time, no further attention.

Still, Peter unaccountably lingered; and I was about to ask why he waited, when he said, softly,

'I beg yer pardon, sir; but 'tis bothered intirely I am. Will I give her an old country mash, or an Ameriky mash?'

'I don't know of any distinction between them,' I answered, rather puzzled in my mind at what he was aiming at. I found afterward he was ignorant of what a mash was. 'I don't know,' said I, 'of any distinction between them.'

'Arrah, 'tis reasonable enough that ye shouldn't,' responded Peter.

'Look here, Mulrooney,' said I, impatiently, 'I want you to put about two handfuls of bran into a bucket of warm water, and after stirring the mixture well, to give it to the black filly. That is what we call a bran mash in this country. Now, do you perfectly understand me?'

'Good luck to yer honor,' replied Peter, looking much relieved; for the rascal had got the information he was fishing for.—'Good luck to yer honor, what 'nd I be good for if I didn't? Sure, 'tis the old country mash, after all.'

'I thought as much,' said I; 'so now away with you and be sure you make no mistake.'

'Tisn't likely I'll do that, sir,' said he, looking very confidently. 'But about the warm wathor, sir?'

'There's plenty to be had in the kitchen.'

'An' the naygor? Will I say till her 'tis yer honor's orders?'

'Certainly; she'll make no difficulty.'

'Oh, begorra, 'tisn't a traneen I care for that. But will I give her the full of the bucket, sir?'

'Twill do her no harm,' said I, carelessly. And with that Peter made his best bow, and departed from my presence.

It might have been some ten minutes after this that Mrs. Stanley entered the room where I was sitting, and, as she was still somewhat of an invalid, I laid down the book I had in my hand, and, leading her to the sofa, arranged the pillows to her liking.

'I wish you would go into the kitchen, George,' she said, as I was disposing a light shawl about her person. 'I am afraid there is something wrong between that Irishman of yours and Phillis. Both their voices appeared to be a good deal raised as I crossed the hall; and I heard the man say something about some orders you had given him.'

'Oh, 'tis nothing, my dear,' I said, half-laughing. 'I understand it well. Mulrooney requires some warm water, which Phillis, who bears him no love, has, I suspect, declined to give him.'

My explanation scarcely satisfied Mrs. Stanley, who seemed to think that the disturbance was greater than would be likely to arise from such a trifle. However, she said nothing more, and I was searching for a passage in my book which I thought would please her, when all at once we were startled by a distant crack of crockery ware—plates and dishes in fact, as afterwards discovered. To add to our annoyance, this crash was speedily followed by a half-suppressed shriek. Mrs. Stanley started up in alarm.

'Do go and see what is the matter, George,' said she. 'I told you I was sure it was something serious. The Irishman will be the death of Phillis some of these days, they are always quarrelling.'

'Scarcely pausing to listen to the closing portion of my wife's speech, I hurried from the room, and soon heard, as I passed through the hall, an increasing clamor in the kitchen beyond. First of all came the shrill voice of Phillis.

'Ha! done, I say! I won't hab nuffin to do with the stuff, nairawar!'

'You ugly an' contrairy ould naygor, don't I tell ye 'tis the master's orders?' I heard Peter respond.

'Taint no seach a thing. Go way, you poor white Irisher! I tell 'ee I won't!—Who obha heard ob a coloured coonan a taking a bran mash afore, I'd like to know?'

The whole truth of what I had been suspecting for some time flashed upon me at once, and the fun of the thing struck me so irresistibly that I hesitated for a while to break in upon it.

'Arrah, be aisy, can't ye? an' take the dose like a daycent naygor.'

'Go way I tell 'ee' screamed Phillis.

'I'll call missus, dat I will!'

'Och, by this an' by that!' said Peter, resolutely; 'if 'is about to frighten the beautiful mistress ye are, an' she sick too at this same time, I'll soon put a stop to that.'

Immediately afterwards, I heard the sound of his heavy step across the kitchen floor, and then came a short scuffle and a stifled scream. Concluding that it was now time for me to interfere, I moved quickly on, and just as the scuffling gave way to smothered sobs and broken ejaculations, I flung open the door and looked in. The first thing that caught my eye was Phillis seated in a chair, sputtering and gasping; while Mulrooney, holding her head under his left arm, was employing his right hand in conveying a tin cup of bran mash from the bucket at his side to her upturned mouth.

'What, in the name of all that is good, are you doing now, Mulrooney?' said I.

'Sure, sir,' said he, 'what 'an I do but give black Phillis the warm mash, accordin' to yer honour's orders?' 'Arrgh, the haythen! Bad 'cess to her! 'tis trouble enough I've had to make her reasonable and obdient, an' that's no lie—the stupid old thafe of a naygor!'

My dear Urban, you may imagine the finale to so rich a scene; even Mrs. Stanley caught the infection, and laughed heartily. As for Peter, the last I heard of him was his muttering, as he walked away.

'Aye? why didn't he tell me? If they call naygor fillies, and horses fillies, how the devil should I know the difference?'

MISUNDERSTANDING.—The boarders were assembled, one stormy evening, in the parlor of a fashionable boarding house in Boston, when a rather antiquated middle-aged lady lisped out the remark that she loved a rainy day, and always avoided herself of one to arrange her drawers.—'So do I,' growled an old sea captain. I overhauled my drawers and shirts too; sometimes, and sow on a button or a string where it is wanted?—Mademoiselle did not faint, but there was an angry rustle of her silks, as she swept from the room, leaving all to exchange a suppressed titter for a good hearty laugh.

RATHER CURIOUS.—Some two or three hundred persons drowned by the sinking of a steamship sends a thrill of horror through a nation, and the lamentations are yet loud on account of the loss. More than twenty thousand human beings slaughtered in the Crimea, causes all the bells in England and France to be set ringing for joy, and the organs in the churches peal forth strains of exultation over the 'glorious' result.—*Phil. Ledger.*

*EDDICKSVILLE SEMINARY,*  
Near Sandusky, *Ohio, N. C.*

THE next session of this school will commence on the first Monday in October. The Principal will be aided in giving instruction by E. M. CARPENTER, A. B., an efficient and able assistant.

Young men are prepared for college or for business life.

Students are admitted at any time, and charged only from date of admission. No deduction for absence except in cases of protracted sickness. For full particulars, inquiry can be made of M. KELLOGG, Jr., A. M.

aug 29—*Old North State copy till 14th October, and send to Eddicksville.*

UNION MALE ACADEMY.

THOMAS J. NIXON and EDWARD EVERETT, Principals.

The first session of this school will commence on the first Monday in October.

The Trustees have procured the services of Messrs. JESSEK H. YEATES and EDWARD EVERETT, Associate Teachers—gentlemen fully competent, in every respect, to prepare young men for College.

TERMS.—Creditors never annoy a man as he is getting up in the world. A man of wealth only pays his butcher once a year. Let bad luck overtake him; and his meat bill will come in eve y morning, as regular as breakfast and hungry children. Again we say, never plead guilty of poverty. So far as this world is concerned, you had better admit that you are a scoundrel.

TERMS.—Some of our exchanges mention the fact of a 'Know Nothing' having been turned out of the society of which he was a member, for drinking an Irish whiskey punch with a German silver spoon in it.

TERMS.—Why don't you give us a little Greek and Latin occasionally? asked a country deacon of the new minister.—'Why, do you understand those languages? No, but we pay for the best, and we ought to have it.'

TERMS.—William Richards, one of the Mormon saints, lately deceased in Utah, leaves twenty widows.

J. R. SMALL & CO.  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL HOUSE

FURNISHING TIN, COPPER AND  
STOVE TOPS.

No. 1, Union Street, Norfolk.

THIS establishment, as large as the largest in the Southern States, and possessing facilities and workmen equal to any, can and will furnish any goods in their line as cheap if not cheaper than any similar establishment North or South.

Country merchants and dealers from Virginia and North Carolina will please call and examine our stock. The well known superiority of our renders needless any remark on its quality, farther than to mention the fact that it received the Premium at the late Agricultural Fair.

EMBROIDERIES.

JUST received at the Bee Hive a splendid assortment of Embroideries, consisting in lace, Visites, Swiss Cambrian and Lace Under-Skins.

Under Handkerchiefs do., prices from 25 cents to \$5. Cambrian and Muslin Edgings.

Lace Nets, do., Mitts, &c.

J. SMITH, Proprietor.

No. 14, Main street, Norfolk, Va.

Sept. 5—*W. D. PRUDEN, Secretary.*

TERMS.—

HUMMEL'S PREMIUM ESSENCE OF COFFEE, in store and for sale by A. H. CURRAN.

SAINT SAINTS.

J. SMITH, Proprietor.

No. 14, Main street, Norfolk, Va.

Sept. 19—*W. M. HINTON, Executor.*

TERMS.—

NOTICE.

W. H. GORDON.

My explanation scarcely satisfied Mrs. Stanley, who seemed to think that the disturbance was greater than would be likely to arise from such a trifle. However, she said nothing more, and I was searching for a passage in my book which I thought would please her, when all at once we were startled by a distant crack of crockery ware—plates and dishes in fact, as afterwards discovered. To add to our annoyance, this crash was speedily followed by a half-suppressed shriek. Mrs. Stanley started up in alarm.

'Do go and see what is the matter, George,' said she. 'I told you I was sure it was something serious. The Irishman will be the death of Phillis some of these days, they are always quarrelling.'

'Scarcely pausing to listen to the closing portion of my wife's speech, I hurried from the room, and soon heard, as I passed through the hall, an increasing clamor in the kitchen beyond. First of all came the shrill voice of Phillis.

'Ha! done, I say! I won't hab nuffin to do with the stuff, nairawar!'

'You ugly an' contrairy ould naygor, don't I tell ye 'tis the master's orders?' I heard Peter respond.

'Taint no seach a thing. Go way, you poor white Irisher! I tell 'ee I won't!—Who obha heard ob a coloured coonan a taking a bran mash afore, I'd like to know?'

The whole truth of what I had been suspecting for some time flashed upon me at once, and the fun of the thing struck me so irresistibly that I hesitated for a while to break in upon it.

'Arrah, be aisy, can't ye? an' take the dose like a daycent naygor.'

'Go way I tell 'ee' screamed Phillis.

'I'll call missus, dat I will!'

'Och, by this an' by that!' said Peter, resolutely; 'if 'is about to frighten the beautiful mistress ye are, an' she sick too at this same time, I'll soon put a stop to that.'

Immediately afterwards, I heard the sound of his heavy step across the kitchen floor, and then came a short scuffle and a stifled scream. Concluding that it was now time for me to interfere, I moved quickly on, and just as the scuffling gave way to smothered sobs and broken ejaculations, I flung open the door and looked in. The first thing that caught my eye was Phillis seated in a chair, sputtering and gasping; while Mulrooney, holding her head under his left arm, was employing his right hand in conveying a tin cup of bran mash from the bucket at his side to her upturned mouth.

'What, in the name of all that is good, are you doing now, Mulrooney?' said I.

'Sure, sir,' said he, 'what 'an I do but give black Phillis the warm mash, accordin' to yer honour's orders?' 'Arrgh, the haythen! Bad 'cess to her! 'tis trouble enough I've had to make her reasonable and obdient, an' that's no lie—the stupid old thafe of a naygor!'

My dear Urban, you may imagine the finale to so rich a scene; even Mrs. Stanley caught the infection, and laughed heartily. As for Peter, the last I heard of him was his muttering, as he walked away.

'Aye? why didn't he tell me? If they call naygor fillies, and horses fillies, how the devil should I know the difference?'

MISUNDERSTANDING.—The boarders were assembled, one stormy evening, in the parlor of a fashionable boarding house in Boston, when a rather antiquated middle-aged lady lisped out the remark that she loved a rainy day, and always avoided herself of one to arrange her drawers.—'So do I,' growled an old sea captain. I overhauled my drawers and shirts too; sometimes, and sow on a button or a string where it is wanted?—Mademoiselle did not faint, but there was an angry rustle of her silks, as she swept from the room, leaving all to exchange a suppressed titter for a good hearty laugh.

RATHER CURIOUS.—Some two or three hundred persons drowned by the sinking of a steamship sends a thrill of horror through a nation, and the lamentations are yet loud on account of the loss. More than twenty thousand human beings slaughtered in the Crimea, causes all the bells in England and France to be set ringing for joy, and the organs in the churches peal forth strains of exultation over the 'glorious' result.—*Phil. Ledger.*

*EDDICKSVILLE SEMINARY,*  
Near Sandusky, *Ohio, N. C.*

THE next session of this school will commence on the first Monday in October. The Principal will be aided in giving instruction by E. M. CARPENTER, A. B., an efficient and able assistant.

Young men are prepared for college or for business life.

Students are admitted at any time, and charged only from date of admission. No deduction for absence except in cases of protracted sickness. For full particulars, inquiry can be made of M. KELLOGG, Jr., A. M.

aug 29—*Old North State copy till 14th October, and send to Eddicksville*